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PART ONE OF SIX



TOM VELICH

FRANK CHIMER

MIKE BARBERO

# KAMANDI

## AT EARTH'S END



THE BOY OF TOMORROW IS BACK--  
TO **KILL** THE MAN OF TOMORROW!



WE STILL DON'T  
KNOW WHO OR  
WHAT STARTED  
THE BURNING  
APCALYPSE

BUT WE DO KNOW THAT ALL AT  
ONCE, A MAJOR PART OF THE  
CITY'S A NEW MEDIA MESSAGE  
SPREAD, SAID TO HAVE KILLED  
MOST OF THE HUMAN RACE  
AND DEAD

THE BURNING OF EVERYTHING  
EXCEPTED TO THE POWER  
OF MAN, BUT AFTER  
THE FIRST APOLLO 11  
FOR THE CONTINUED LIFE  
UNDERGROUND ARTISTS

THE REST SCRABBLED FOR  
SUSTENANCE IN THE DEBRIS  
CITY, RAPIDLY REVERTING  
TO THE LIFE OF  
PRIMITIVE BEASTS





SCOTT: WE SHOULD  
ALWAYS TRY TO  
STAY WITH  
BOY BUNCH!

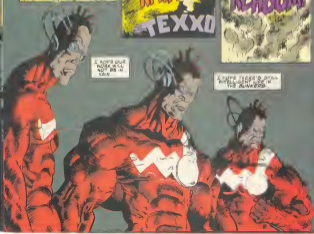
BOY BUNCH'S LOVE: GO  
FAR, WE LOVE DISCOUNTED  
ONLY A FEW OF THE  
SUBURBAN

THE SUBURBAN  
DISCOUNTED  
RESPECTIVE



I HOPE OUR  
WORK WILL  
NOT BE IN  
VAIN

I HOPE THERE'S STILL  
SOMEONE LEFT IN  
THE SUBURBAN





# KAMANDI

AT EARTH'S END

## DEAD YORK CITY

TOM VEITCH : WRITER  
FRANK SCHWZ : PENCILLER  
MIKE BARBERO : INKER

BILL DANLEY : LETTERS  
JENNIFER PERKINS : ASSISTANT ED.  
TOM FELD : COLORIST  
MIKE CARLIN : EDITOR

KAMANDI : CREATED BY JACK KIRBY

FIXED'S IN  
BAD SHAPE  
I'M HOPING  
SOMEONE WILL  
FIX HIM.

WE SHOULD  
KNOW "FLEET'S"  
WORKS "LEFT"  
DOWN HERE.

ALL MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS,  
ALL THE PEOPLE I CAN REMEMBER  
FROM WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE  
KID... ALL GONE.

IF IT WASN'T  
FOR THEM AND  
OTHERS... AND  
OTHERS... I  
WOULDN'T HAVE  
ANYBODY.

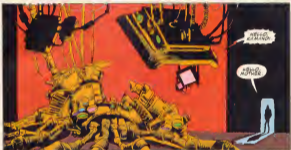




EVERYTHING IS  
CHANGING... I  
CAN FEEL IT.

I'M GETTING  
A BAD FEELING  
INSIDE...

EVERYTHING  
SEEMS TO  
GOOD ABOUT THE  
WAY IT WAS.



NEEDS  
REPAIRS.

NEEDS  
REPAIRS.



PLEASE  
TOLERATE A  
COMFORTABLE  
CHILD.



YOU ARE A GOOD SON.  
YOU HAVE ALWAYS OBEYED  
ME. AND I HAVE ALWAYS  
REWARDED YOU FOR IT.

NOW AT LAST  
THE TIME OF YOUR  
REWARD HAS  
ARRIVED.



IT IS TIME  
FOR YOU TO  
LEAVE  
THE ARMY  
HARVEST.

WAS I  
WHAT'RE YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT?





**OO-EEE-OO-EEE-OO-EE**







FWOOMP







I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE!

EVER IS DEAD, AND IT'S YOUR FAULT!

YOU ARE A DEAD MAN, WHETHER IT IS TRUE OR NOT. YOU'VE LEFT THE WORLD WITHOUT A GOOD THOUGHT BEHIND.



YOU CAN'T MAKE ME LEAVE!

OH, I CAN MAKE YOU LEAVE IF I WANT TO...

BUT IT WOULD BE BETTER IF YOU LEFT ON YOUR OWN FEET, MY CHILD.



I WANT TO TALK TO GERALD... AND UNDERSTAND HIM.

LEFT ME... AND IT WAS MY CHOICE.

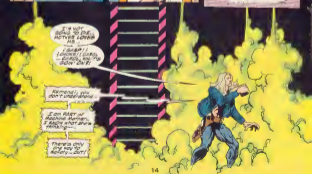


Gerald, you'd better get what Herman says.



And it's going according to the plan of the master.

You will die if you stay. I don't want you to die, Gerald.



I'm not going to die... ACTING LIKE ME.

I don't know! I don't know! I don't know! I don't know!

Gerald, you don't understand...

I am not a machine, Herman. I know what you're thinking...

There's only one way to safety... Don't!







THIS IS LAME! NO ONE...  
ACCORDING TO THE MASTER  
SCIENTISTS, THE HUMAN  
AGE TO REMAIN BEING  
FOR ANOTHER FIFTY YEARS.

ONLY, BUTTER  
I'M ABLE TO GET  
THE MESSAGE...

IT IS LIKE THE MESSAGE  
YOU USED TO TELL ME, WHEN  
I WAS A LITTLE KID... ABOUT  
THE MAN WHO GETTING  
KICKED OUT OF THE  
CITY...

I'VE BEEN  
TOLD ABOUT  
DOWNING UP  
TO DO

JUST  
TALKING  
WANTS TO  
DO

AND THE MAN  
AND KILL HIM, DO  
THIS AND THE  
KILL HIM!

DO THIS  
BECAUSE YOU LOVE  
ME. DO THIS TO  
SAVE THE FUTURE  
OF MANKIND

HAVE YOU GOT  
THE MAN? TELL  
I WANT TO SEE  
KILL HIM



THE  
MOTHER

ACCORDING  
THE MAN IS  
A MESSAGE



ADMONISH  
TEAM

FOUNT I  
GOTTA GET  
OUT OF  
DEATH FROM  
CITY.



**KRAAASH!**



OHAY,  
BROT! I GOT  
WAX! MAKE FOR  
THE CHOPPER!

**BRAP  
BRAP  
BRAP**

WAX IS  
A GOOD  
LOVE THE  
GUY!



**BRAP  
BRAP**



**CHOOM  
POOM  
CHOOM**

OHAY, BROT! MAKE  
FOR THE CHOPPER!











DEED, GAFIN! THAT'S  
TUES ON THE ROOF!  
WE'LL TEACH 'EM  
THAT SNOOZE IS  
DISAPPROVED  
TODAY!



SEE  
WHAT I  
MEAN?

SEE-THU  
A. SLEAZEDDER!  
WAT'S THAT?



SOMETHIN' OVER US,  
GAFIN. CAN'T GET A  
FIX ON IT. I THINK IT'S  
SOME KINDA ALIEN  
THAT FEEDS FUEL  
AND BLOOD!

WELL, IT'S  
DOING ALL  
KINDS OF  
SQUAWKING.



AND BLOOD'S GOOD! WE  
NEEDED THE BLOOD FOR  
SOME SORT OF ENERGY. WE'RE  
GONNA NEED IT! THEY  
WERE LOST AT THE TIME  
THEY DISCOVERED--



AND WE HAVE  
THE RED A LITTLE  
LARGER SPACE.

THEN WE MOVED IN  
FOR THE CAPTURE



WOW! THAT'S JUST  
REALLY COOL!



AND  
HERE WE  
ARE IN  
THE



ROBERT'S LUCK: HE  
TODDLED THE WAY BACK  
AGAINST THE FIVE  
BULLIES. HE BELIEVED  
THAT BOTH BULLIES  
WERE SERIOUSLY ARMED



THEY WERE BOTH ARMED. AND MANY OF THEM  
HAD. THEY BEGLED WOUNDED TO MEET LIFE IN  
PROBLEMS WITH ACTS OF VIOLENCE



THEY HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING  
THAT THE SMALL, UNARMED  
WEAPONS COULD FIX A  
BOMBING FIX



